Judge not; the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see;
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,
In God's pure light may only be
A scar, brought from some well-won
field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air, that frets thy sight, May be a token, that below The soul has closed in deadly fight With some infernal flery foe. Whose glance would scorch thy smiling And cas, thee shuddering on thy face!

The fall thou darest to despise— May be the angel's slackened hand Has suffered it, that he may rise And take a firmer, surer stand; Or, trusting less to earthly things, May henceforth learn to use his wings.



ONE MAN'S WAY

By INA WRIGHT HANSON Copyrighted, 1908, by The Authors Publishing Company

you

pathetically.

came up.

about motions, votes and things. If

places when Kenneth appeared. He

bowed gravely to the club in general,

and tried to suppress a cough as his

eyes met those of the president. The

members looked at one another sym-

After the preliminaries the subject

"Miss President, I move that we

spend what money we have in the

'You haven't told me anything about

There was no second and every-

"There must be a second before you

discuss the question," whispered Ken-

"You second it, Annie," said the

"But I don't want it all taken out.

After much persuasion, however,

Annie was induced to give a feeble

second, and Frances inquired how

"Four dollars," answered the treas-

that we take three dollars to buy pic-

tures," and Amy Griffith sat down

amid admiring looks from her sisters.

onded. The president looked a little

ried; so ordered. Now we take up

the next business of the club," she

"You haven't disposed of the origi-

"All in favor of taking all the money

The girls looked bewildered, but

Kenneth grinned. "You voted to

"I don't know what to put down,"

Then Frances rose to the occasion

grandly. With one sweep of her pret-ty hand, she brushed back into ob-

ivion all the anoyances of the ques-

"Just write what you know we

The next day, after a secret inter-

view with the brother of Frances, by which that small boy was a dollar

tound matters at the Bonibel mine, of

which he owned half interest, in so

flourishing a state that life seemed to

At intervals of two weeks, he wrote

to Frances letters which scintillated.

as it were, with his coming extinction.

Her answers were intended to be

cheering, and were strangely silent

He had been there three months

the other Dollar you owe me. Yours truly WILLIAM P. FENTON"

When Kennth arrived at home, Santa Cruz was regal indeed. The winter rains were over, and she sat

a missive addressed in a wavering hand, but containing no uncertain message, reached him.

concerning the Browning club.

take three dollars, and now you've voted to take four. That makes seven,

thinking that something was expected

from the treasury to buy pictures,

began, when Kenneth whispered:

"Must we vote on that, too?"

of them, voted 'I' in unison.

quavered the secretary.

him quite worth living.

truly

bewildered, but she started out:

The amendment was quickly sec-

"Al! in favor of the amendment, say

Contrary, same sign. It is car-

your club.

treasury for pictures."

president.

I think

urer.

nal motion."

say 'I.'

doesn't it?'

"Certainly."

body began talking at once.

much was in the treasury.

of buying pictures for the club room

"All right Frances; I'll come." The members were all in their

Then you won't marry me, I meeting, and I don't feel quite sure Frances?"

'No, Kenneth." The breakers pounded upon the beach: Frances shivered, looked apprehensively at the gray sky, pulled her collar a little closer around her ears, and stole a glance at her companion. He was not paler than was his wont, nor was he knawing his mus-True, he was scowling, but he looked more like one who was trying to recall something than like a man who had been hard hit by a girl's

"Deuced if I remember," he said at last.

"Remember what, Kenneth?"

"How the men in your novels act in like circumstances. I know one fellow stabbed himself, but I don't want to die just now; besides, I haven't any dagger."

Frances looked hurt. "You don't act as if you cared much."

"Because you won't marry me? I know that it is far better that you don't. It was wrong of me to ask His voice suggested any numvou." ber of dreadful things.

"Why?" she asked, curiously; but Kenneth remained silent.

You see" she continued, finally, "we have organized a club. We know that we need mental training, and as Santa Cruz is duli in the winter, this is the time to get it. This is a Browning club, and I am president.

"Well, I can study Browning, if that's all I lack.

"No, but this is a lady's club; and if you are married, or even engaged. you can't belong to it. We made the rules ourselves," she added, proudly, "Oh, I see. Let's go home; it's go-ing to rain."

They were walking up Pacific avenue, when Frances said, hesitatingly: "I think a great deal of you, Kenneth, and I hope you won't think you

have to stop coming to our house, and walking with me-and-"And theaters, and candy, and flow ers," he put in, a trifle rudely. "Oh. no. Only, I am going to Arizona. The fact is, I am not well. It may be the

desert will make me stronger." He succeeded in evoking quite a respectable cough. Frances looked frightened.

Kenneth! I hope you will be better soon. Arizona is so far away, and there are-I've heard there are hydrophobic skunks there, Kenneth!"

"Not in the winter time, dear child. Arizona is probably the only place to oure me. I will write when I get there, if I am able. Good-bye. Frances. I hope your club will prosper."

She walked slowly up the steps of her home. Miserable, gloomy day! She turned as she reached the porch Kenneth didn't look very ill, but one can never tell. Consumption! dear! She ran down the steps. "Kenneth!" she called.

He came back one hand upon his chest, coughing painfully.



"And theatres, and candy and flow ers," he put in rudely. "Oh, no." good-bye, would you?" she questioned

"Oh, didn't I say good-bye? Well. good-bye, Frances. Take care of

Then her hand was laid pleadingly upon his arm. "Kenneth, you-I-wor't you visit our club to-morrow afternoon? I am president, you know.

"But you said no men—"
"If I tell the girls you are going away, and that you are 'ill"—here her voice trembled—"the girls won't care ce. Kenneth

about your club." "The secretary is engaged, and the treasurer thinks she's going to be, and two of the girls said 'twas a silly old club, anyway. That leaves only the Griffith girls and me. They're going to Honolulu next week, and I'm lonesome!" It was such a pathetic litte voice which quavered out this last

There was no one to watch his arm slide along the back of the bench, and no one to count how many times his lips, with love's insistence, took what had been withheld from him so long. They were walking up Pacific ave nue when Frances asked:

little waves continually running up to kiss her dainty feet.

He and Frances talked for an hour

"You haven't told me anything

of things in the earth, and the waters under the earth; then he observed:

"Do you think you will have to go back to Arizona?' "No." he answered, cheerfully; "my

cough has greatly improved."
"I am so glad!" murmured Frances with a fervor which should have made him ashamed, but it didn't.

REVIVAL OF THE BAGPIPES.

Two Young Women Are Looking fo Engagements.

London society is threatened with an outbreak of that eccentric instru ment, the bagpipe. Several novelty seeking society girls have learned how to play, and are on the lookout for evening engagements. Rumor has it that petitions will be circulated to stop them, says the Minneapolis Jour nal. There is no dicounting the wave of terror which the announcement has sent billowing over London Everybody realizes that if the bagpipe were once let loose in a private drawing room the future of English

homelife would be seriously imperiled The two girls leading off in this latest accomplishment are the daughter of Lord Archibald Campbell and the daughter of the late William Black, novelist and newspaper editor. Both young ladies were instructed in the noisy art by the best known bags ter, if one may invent the term, in Fraser and he is the man whom King away from the Scottish regiment, with which he has so long been connected, to be private bagman to the king. But the loyal Fraser decided not to break associations of long standing.

BEARS THAT ARE GRATEFUL.

Russian Animals Help Their Com

rades in Misfortune. A gentleman was once making in quiries in Russia about the methods of catching bears in that country. He was told that to entrap them a pit was dug several feet deep, and after covering it over with turf, leaves, etc., some food was placed on top. The bear, if tempted by the bait, easily fell into the snare. "But," he added. if four or five happen to get in there How is that?" asked the gentleman. They form a sort of ladder by step ping on each other's shoulders, and so make their escape." "But how does the bottom one get out?" "Ah, those bears, though not possessed with a mind and soul, such as God has given us, yet can feel gratitude, and they won't forget one who has been the chief means of procuring their liberty. Scampering off they fetch the branch of a tree, which they let down to their poor brother, enabling him speedily to join them in the freedom which Sensible bears, we tney enjoy." should say, are a great deal better than some people that we hear about, selves .- New Orleans Times-Demo

Oft through the dark my little one
Comes stealing softly to my bed.
To clamber in and cuddle down
And on my bosom lay his head;
I hear him whisper coaxingly:
"Please let me sleep with you to-night
And as he nestles close to me
His childish fears are put to flight.

Ah, if he knew how weak, how frail
Am I in whom he puts his trust,
How blindly and how oft I fail,
How oft my face is in the dust,
He would not rush to me when fear
Comes with her sable wings outspread
The faith he has when I am near
Would cease to bring him to my bed.

some day perchance they'll bring hi where
I long have slept, from visions free;
And, weeping, they may leave him ther
To lie serenely close to me.
Oh, may I hear him, trusting, say,
As he is reaching upward then:
"Please, father, I have come to lay
My head upon your breast again."
—S. E. Kiser.

Heart Disease in Young Men. The Prussian war department find that in every 1,000 young men arriving at the age of military duty, seventeen are suffering from heart disease. Stricaler, who has been studying the subject, declares that the cause of the great prevalence is the increasing degeneracy and nervousness of the youth of the land.

Cost of Producing Corn. Just previous to the civil war a bushel of corn represented more than tour and one-half hours of human labor, at a cost of 35% cents, while to-day forty-one minutes of labor pro duce the same amount for 1014 cents

Rejuvenating Galveston. The export trade in Galveston for the fiscal year showed an increase of \$3 000 000 Public and private improvements recently completed and under way will aggregate in cost \$5,158,000.

Germany's Universities. The German state gives to one university more than the British government allows to all the universi and university colleges in England, Ireland and Scotland together. ONE MAN THAT SHOULD KNOW DENIES LOVE IS A DISEASE



Lorin Farr, head of the largest famfly in the world, bitterly opposes the England or Scotland. His name is theories advanced by Dr. A. C. Cotton, dean of Rush Medical College, Chi-Edward recently attempted to lure cago, that love is a disease due to a microbe.

Mr. Farr has had six wives, 39 children, 231 grandchildren and 56 greatgrandchildren. He has seen his 250 or more descendants married and bearing children, and then, too, his experience as the husband of six wives, and living with all at the same time, makes him an authority on the question of love.

There is no fine spun mysticism or sentimental poetry in the mind of this father of thirty-nine children. definition of love was unmistakably plain.

"Love!" he said, without hesitation. | pany for years to find it out."

MISER'S CHART IS MISSING.

"love is the natural affection between

man and woman that has its founda-

tion in the desire to perpetuate the

race. That's love but oh, how many

there are to-day who marry with dif-

For a few minutes the old man

seemed lost in reveries of years long

"Did I tell you that I agree with

"Love often comes at first sight," he

continued. "With my first wife it did.

It is not always, though, that this

feeling comes at first sight. But love

comes as soon as the man and woman

are well acquainted. If they love each

other they do not have to keep com-

Roosevelt's views on the marriage question?" he asked. "His thoughts

ferent thoughts in their minds."

meet mine exactly.

Paper Showing Location of Buried Wealth Suddenly Disappears. Dr. Parkhurst delivered himself of

The recent settlement and distribution of the estate left by Joseph Conatser, a miser, has again set the people of Whitman (Wash.) county guessing as to what became of a chart showing the location of various places where Conatser had buried his money Just before death Conatser gave Thos. Keyes, his closest friend, a plat which contained a number of marks, dots and figures, and pointing from the window of his cabin, showed the spot where much money was buried. He asked Keyes to dig it up, and in an old tin can the latter found \$260 in gold coin. Conatser gave Keyes to understand that each spot on the chart marked a place where the coln was concealed.

When it was found necessary to move the old man to a hospital this chart and his other papers were sewed inside of Conatser's vest. After his death all the papers were turned over to the court, with the exception of the chart.

The mystery which surrounds the lost chart may never be explained, and the accumulations of Joseph Conatser, the Sunset miser, may remain buried

Victory Due to Lost Key. An amusing incident occurred at Cuxhaven during some landing maneuvers which were being carried out by the German fleet.

An adversary's fleet was supposed to be attempting to force the entrance to the Elbe which was defended by troops on shore. The first attack of "enemy" had been repulsed durthe ing a severe storm. The troops on shore retired to their bivouac, and to protecet the rifles from the rain, which was coming down in torrents, they locked them up in a small wooden

Suddenly the alarm sounded, but o rushing to get their weapons the key of the house was not to be found. When after considerable delay, the rifles were distributed, it was that the "enemy" had forced the en trance and thus gained the victory." -London Mail.

Why He Was Not Surprised 3len MacDonough, who wrote the libretto for the comic opera "Babes in Toyland," was sitting in a New York cafe recently with Victor Herbert, the composer, when a waiter approached to take his order. The waiter smiled at Mr. MacDonough and said: "You don't remember me, do you? I used to sing in one of your companies." "I remember you very well," said Mr. MacDonough. "Are you surprised to see me here as a waiter?" asked the her. "Not a bit," replied the librot-st cheerfully; "you know, I have sard you sing."

PREACHER TELLS FUNNY STORY.

Dr. Parkhurst Narrates Anecdote of a Converted Savage.

a story in the course of his sermon in the Madison Square Presbyterian church at New York on a recent Sunday. This is the story: "An African chief became converted

and moved to London, where he wore fashionable clothes and behaved in every way as an irreproachable man. One day he was giving a lecture in a church on the advantages of a peace ful, civilized life. His collar did not fit well, and in attempting to adjust it he tore open the buttonhole.

"The ripping shirt band brought back all his old savagery, and he shouted out that civilization was all a sham, and he wished he was back in his old life. Whereupon he pulled off his collar, his coat and trousers and finally stood in the garb of the un adorned savage. Then he set fire to the church and took to the woods.

"If his buttonhole had been a little stronger," added Dr. Parkhurst, "he would probably have remained an irreproachable man the rest of his life. That's the way with much of our civilization and virtue. A very small thing will reveal the real conditions."

Denounced by Dying Woman. A dramatic sc A dramatic scene was enacted in a dingy room of a New York East Side tenement, where an aged woman in her dying moments identified Patrick Shea as the murderer of William Mc-Mahon. The crime was committed last May, and was a typical Cherry Hill murder. Shea csepaed and after a long chase was run down in Philadelphia. Mrs. Catherine Brown, who had known Shea from childhood, was the only witness, and she could not go to court, so the court went to her. Propped up by pillows, she told the magistrate that she saw Shes who stood manacled beside the bed, walk up behind McMahon and deliberately shoot him down. Cross-examination failed to change her statements, and she finished by roundly denouncing

"Your mother." she exclaimed, shak ing her head at him, "was a decen woman. Be off; I never want to see you again."

Wealthy Residents Displeased. Wealthy persons who own estates in and about the fashionable Tuxedo Park colony, near New York, are not at all pleased at the announcem that a convent of Sisters of the Good Shepherd is likely to be established near the park. Negotiations are prac-tically closed for the sale of a large tically closed for the sale of a large piece of property adjoining that of E. H. Harriman to a syndicate, which for the present will hold it in trust for the Catholic order named. An old mansion is to be remodeled and turned into a school for girls whom the sisters are trying to reform ss Cannot be Cured.

applications as they cannot read rition of the ear. There is only o freez, and that is by constitutional

Honestly now, taking every phase of life into consideration, aren't you

Why It is the Best.

is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

ried, in spite of his best efforts to get away, he is particularly mean about it. Those Who Have Tried It

When a man is about to get mar-

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Qual-ity-16 or, for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 or. Every cloud has a silver lining-and that is where clouds have the bulge on trouser pockets.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Jse Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clother lean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Ethics is something you must not violate if you are going to be caught

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Uses of Roasted Coffee

trane and Friedlander, who have experimented on its bactericidal properties, find that roasted coffee is a decidedly active agent in the destruction of germs, including some of the more serious and important ones.

Wages in Colombia.

In Colombia railroad section men get 50 cents a day, common laborers 30 cents, street car men 60 cents and dairy hands 40 cents. The highest wage is \$1 a day paid steamer engi-

Women Cultivate Beets. During the summer large numbers

of women come from Poland. Silesia and Galacia to central Germany to work in the sugar beet fields. They go in gangs, in charge of a male overseer, and receive 35 cents a day and board.

Automobile Factories.

So far as can be ascertained there are 135 automobile factories in the United States, ten of which make electric machines, 100 make gasoline machines and twenty-five make steam power machines.

Pope Adopts White Dove. Pope Plus X. has adopted a white dove, which was one or the pets of his predecessor.

The McBride Case Again.

St. John, Kans., Oct. 26 .- Mr. and Mrs. William McBride and Jesse L. Limes, M. D., have gone before Mr. George E. Moore, Notary Public, and have sworn and subscribed to written ctatements confirming the story of the awful illness and subsequent cure of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Mc-

Dr. Limes is particularly emphatic in his statement and there does not now seem to be any room for doubt as

to the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills, and nothing else, saved the little boy. He was so bad that he had Epileptic spells which seized him with increasing frequency. He was semi-paralyzed

padly affected. In their sworn statement, Mr. and Mrs. McBride say:

"The very day we began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills our boy had twenty-seven of these Epileptic spells or fits. In less than a week he ceased having them entirely." The case has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood. The sworn

story. In a game of poker you rather enjoy having the other people out when you

statements have confirmed the whole

W. L. DOUGLAS 3.59 & '3 SHOES UNION

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Boughas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Doughas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by rotail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Boughas uses Corona Coli proves there is by mail, 25 cents extra. Ill free, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockto

